

THE Gleichen Call



TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR No. 38

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1931

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ROBERT GARDINER GREETED BY LARGE CROWD

The U.F.A. at Meadowbrook on the evening of December 4th, was a huge success over three hundred people were present some coming from as far as Carceland. The proceedings started with a community dinner at 6:30 served by the ladies of the Gleichen U.F.A., under the convenership of Mrs. Ellis.

The program was opened by O! Canada which was followed by a piano solo by Miss Scheer which was well received, J. E. Garland, M.P., for Bow River was introduced and enthusiastically received. He briefly dealt with some of the problems of the day told some good stories and gracefully retired.

Mrs. McArthur and Mrs. Elder favored the gathering with some charming songs.

Robert Gardiner, M.P., and president of the U.F.A. then addressed the meeting, in a thoughtful speech of nearly two hours duration. Mr. Gardiner traced the development of four great social systems the Patriarchal, the Slave system, the Feudal system and lastly the social system that we are working under at present variously called the capitalistic, the industrial or the profit system. He maintained that the present system was not functioning to the best interests of the people as a whole as proven by recurrent depressions each more severe than the previous one. It was not sure whether a new system was needed or whether the present one could not be adjustable to meet the new problems, the foremost of which was the fact of millions of our population on the verge of want while surpluses of all food products were in existence in the country. This he pointed out had never occurred before under any of the previous systems showing the efficiency of production in the present age, but the agencies of distribution as typified by the financial institutions seemed unable to cope with this problem. He emphatically denounced any talk of revolution such as he claimed was going on in quarters where it would be least expected. He stated that a revolution would only cause the shedding of innocent blood and that after passing through such a terrible time we would still have our economic problems with us, they would have to be solved by co-operative endeavor and could not be successfully dealt with any other way. Mr. Gardiner was listened to with the closest attention and was heartily applauded at the close.

At this point the chairman J. A. McArthur expressed the appreciation of the local U.F.A. to the Gleichen Board of Trade for their neighborly action in postponing the Old Timers' Ball when it was found that the dates had coincided with this meeting.

There was a well rendered violin solo by Mr. Charles Grant, which was followed by a well acted playlet "The Bachelor's Dilemma," presented by Messmes Oliver, Quennel, and Gish. The benches were then cleared away and a merry dance with music by Capt. Grant & Co. was continued until a late hour.

TRELLE WINS WITH DURUM WHEAT

Herman Trelle, of Wembly, Peace River, Alberta, won the grand championship in wheat at the Chicago International Grain & Hay exhibition last week. This is the third win for Trelle and earns him permanent possession of the trophy offered.

Strange to relate, Mr. Trelle won the championship this year with a sample of Durum wheat. His previous wins were made with hard red spring wheat. Durum is a soft wheat used in the manufacture of macaroni. A fair demand exists in Italy for the variety. Comparatively little Durum is grown in Alberta, but certain areas in Manitoba and Saskatchewan have gone in for this wheat rather extensively. This year about 1,116,800 acres were seeded to Durum wheat in all of Canada.

CANADA'S NATIONAL EMERGENCY APPEAL BEGINS DECEMBER 10

"Prime Minister has addressed special appeal to association of Canadian Clubs, to lend nation wide organizations for collecting emergency relief funds. Governor General and Prime Minister are to make national appeal over radio Sunday night, December thirteenth. Suggest clubs urge members to listen in and take necessary steps to support this appeal.

R. C. Wallace,
President Association of Canadian Clubs."

The above telegram was received by G. H. Gooderham, secretary of the Gleichen branch of the Canadian Club, Monday evening.

It might be well to explain what is meant by this appeal for National Emergency relief, also what will be done with the funds collected.

Under the personal direction of the Prime Minister of Canada an emergency relief appeal is to be launched on December 10. The campaign following this appeal will be continued for one week.

Its purpose is to raise money by private subscription to help give relief in cases where the necessity is emergent, and in those where the usual provisions of government or municipal relief are not applicable or available.

Moreover, it is desired to give a more human touch to the relief of the necessities at this period of emergency in our national life than is possible through the usual means of distribution of relief.

The effort is supplementary to the work of governments and municipalities throughout the country. It is not intended to remove the burden nor the responsibility, of initiating and carrying through relief measures from these bodies. It is, however, expected that through the agency of this fund the occurrence of actual want among the people of this Dominion may be materially lessened if not ab solutely avoided.

In Alberta the quota of the campaign has been set at \$100,000. One-half of this is expected to be raised in the northern half of the province, and the other half in the southern areas. Edmonton is the centre for the North and Calgary for the south. But the has been further divided by the allocation of districts to Lethbridge, Medicine Hat and Drumheller. Of the amount raised as a result of this campaign, 50 per cent will be allotted immediately for use in the districts concerned. The other 50 per cent will be sent to the headquarters of the Red Cross Society of Canada at Ottawa to go into a common fund to which similar contributions will be made by every district participating in this campaign.

The purpose of this common fund is to make available resources that can be used to the best advantage where the need is most urgent throughout the country. For instance, it is known that large areas of Saskatchewan and parts of Alberta have been drought ridden and crops in those districts have been practically nil. These will be suitable areas in which the expenditure of monies from the common pool will be made. As far as the southern part of Alberta is concerned, it is altogether likely that the monies eventually expended as a result of the campaign will be greater than the amounts subscribed by the districts. More is likely to be poured into the province than out of it.

Churches, theatres, newspapers, the municipal organizations, benevolent societies of all kinds, women's institutes, U.F.A. locals and others are co-operating in this campaign. (Continued on another page)

Do not forget that the penalty on taxes will be added shortly.

A clergyman after many years service was retiring and his congregation presented him with a quilt, upon which was stitched the name of every parishioner. In acknowledging the gift he said: "My friends for the last 30 years you have slept under me, but now in my retirement, it is going to be my turn to sleep under you."

Annual Old-Timers' Roundup And Dance Takes Place Friday Eve

The sixth annual Gleichen Old-Timers' Ball to be held Friday night, December 11th, is going over big. The committee in charge have left nothing undone to make this gathering of our pioneers a huge success.

The music will be supplied by a six-piece orchestra consisting of James Eglese, Art Bremner, Leonard Atkins, V. Hackworth, Alex. Lewis and Claud MacKie. Modern as well as old time dances will be the go. If there is any particular dance you wish to have played just let the floor manager know about it and he will attend to the matter. Scotch folk dances will be on the program with past masters of the art participating.

While hundreds of invitations have been sent, someone may have been inadvertently overlooked everybody is welcome to attend, in fact the more who come the better. The bigger the crowd the better the time will be.

This dance is sponsored by the Board of Trade and they hope to give everybody a right royal time.

The price of admission will include supper and should not be an obstacle to a very large attendance.

QUEER QUINTON'S QUILL

So taxes is not the last word. Even governments feel that when taxes fail they must turn to voluntary giving. Or is it only an opportunity to capitalize sentiment and raise a loan not to be paid back and thereby save the public coffers? At all events this week is to see launched an effort to raise by voluntary subscription money to be administered by government officials for relief.

One day a large number of Scotch ministers walked out of their manse refusing to accept the stipend raised by taxes—we presume that the reason was political interference in religious matters. It was thought that they would soon be starved into submission, either returning to the established church or leave their calling. Instead it created the church that led the religious thought of the nation and with very few exceptions that of the whole Empire.

November the eleventh, before and after, always calls forth much comment on war, pro and con. And it always resolves itself into the justification of the use of force. Now one who attended that great religious conference in the east and heard Mr. Bennett speak has put into print the change of front shown by the Premier.

With such a terrific turnover in the Federal House, Mr. Bennett went east confident of the omnipotent wisdom of the premier-elect. But manipulation of taxes and tariff brought nothing but worse conditions which resulted in illness requiring a prolonged rest. And we are not knocking the government but simply asserting our belief in the old church doctrine of a change of heart. And we believe that it has reached the cabinet at Ottawa. For behind this new move is not the picture of a sheriff with a 303 across the horn of his saddle forcing people to pay taxes but rather the appeal to a common brotherhood and the opportunity given to those who have to help those who have not. We wish this latest move the best of success.

CONDITIONS HERE VERY FAVORABLE

Very seasonable weather has prevailed in the district of late. Although occasionally broken by chinook winds.

GUNNERS TRIM DISTRIBUTORS IN OPENING GAME

Last Saturday night the first hockey game of the present season took place in Gleichen, when the Gunnars almost secured a shut out against the Calgary Distributors hockey boys with a score of 7-1. The only goal the Distributors counted was made near the end of the second stanza when Palmer let fly from the Gleichen blue line.

It was a beautiful cool night for hockey just about the right temperature for the fans to stand around the arena and not freeze. Incidentally there was a dandy crowd present who got their money's worth on the game put up on the ice which was lightning fast. The game was exceptionally clean, very few penalties being handed out and those that were imposed were for minor infractions.

The Gunnars back checked more furiously and persistently than did the Distributors. As a consequence of this back checking and the work of the Gunnars defence the Distributors never once got through or were they able to get many shots on the Gleichen net. Actual saves by the Gunner goalie, Roberts, was 9; two in the first, six in the second and one in the last frame. The Distributors goals availed no less than 21 times. Ten in the first, seven in the second and four in the last.

Bulmer the Bassano boy had a great goal getting streak in him that night getting no less than three counters. Here is hoping Jakey keeps this up during the season.

Here is how the goals were made. About half way through the first canto, Bulmer made a lone rush from end to end for the first counter of the game. In the second Norton, the Arrowwood boy, who is a new comer to the Gunnars, got the puck, a few seconds after the face off, near the centre ice, went through the Distributor team and scored. The third counter was made by Si McKay on an individual rush. Bulmer made the next when he got four quick shots in a scrimmage right in front of the Calgary net amidst a wild tangle of scrambling hockey players, legs and sticks.

Calgary made the next counter the fifth tally as explained above. At the beginning of the third Bulmer shot from centre and scored the sixth goal. The seventh goal was made by Tom Brown on a pass from Taylor. Taylor who saw he was going to be checked by the defense shot at the end boards then dived after the puck and flipped it back down the ice to Brown, who slammed it in. The eighth goal and last counter was made by Cam Brown on a pass from Si McKay. Si worked in front centre ice to the side then tossed the disc to Cam Brown who went clear through the defense and scored.

Bert James, referee. Ted Boe and M. Desjardins goal judges.

Lineup.

Calgary Distributors — Friend; Murray; McDonald; McConnell; Johnstone; Hare; Nelson; Petly; Palmer; Napper; Clarke; Scott, manager.

Gleichen Gunnars — Roberts; Taylor; Marquardt; Brown; Norton and McKay; Bulmer; T. Brown and Risbrough.

The big ship also brought eight carloads of silk which were discharged in an hour's time after her arrival, and the train pulled out for New York 13 minutes later. The silk shipment was valued at \$1,250,000.

The American bison, mighty monarch of the Western plains, will soon renew an acquaintanceship formed thousands of years ago, with his cousin, the wild buffalo of India. A number of buffalo from the government preserve at Wainwright, Alberta have been shipped from the game reservation to Vancouver, where they will be loaded aboard a freighter bound for India. The buffalo will be lodged in a zoological garden in Rangoon.

If every hockey game this winter is as well-attended by the fans, as the game last Saturday night, the financial worries of the Gunnars would be about nil.

All the players seemed to do ex-

ceptionally well Saturday. Looked as if they were going mid-season style.

Shows that they have been hard at work training.

Some of the boys looked as if they were quite tired by the time the third period got underway.

RED & WHITE STORE

Substantial Savings on Fancy and Staple Groceries for 6 Full Shopping Days, Friday, December 11th until Thurs. Dec. 17th (We have many other specials call in our store and see for yourself. Also see our circular.)

| | |
|--|-----|
| COFFEE, freshly roasted, 3 lbs. for | 75c |
| HONEY, Alberta Sweet Clover, 5-lb. pail..... | 53c |
| VEGETABLE BEEF SOUP, 2 tins for..... | 23c |
| QUEEN OLIVES, 8-oz. bottle for..... | 19c |
| ORANGES, fancy Sunkist, per doz..... | 29c |
| TABLE FIGS, 2 packages for | 19c |
| LETTUCE, firm crisp heads, 2 for..... | 25c |
| CELERY, Washed and trimmed, 3 lbs. for..... | 23c |
| CRABAPPLE JELLY, 4-lb. tin | 58c |
| MATCHES, 3 boxes for | 29c |
| CHEESE, 2-lb. box Majestic for | 36c |
| MACARONI, 3-lb. package for | 27c |
| PANCAKE FLOUR, 3½-lbs. for | 29c |
| MINCE MEAT, 2 lbs. for | 33c |
| ROLLED OATS, 2 packages for | 35c |
| JELLY POWDERS, 5 packages for | 25c |

R. W. BROWN

ALBERTA

J. F. GORRILL ADDRESSES YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY

of the group to separate. The juniors will hold their meetings in the United Church Sunday evening at the conclusion of the usual service.

Mr. Gorrill gave a fifteen minute address on J.M. Barrie, which was much appreciated by the Young People. It is anticipated that Mr. Gorrill will address the Society again in the near future.

The seniors will hold their meeting at the home of Mrs. J. J. Robinson, Wednesday evening at 8:00. All the young people of town and district are urgently requested to be present.

The Call prints everything but stamps and money. Call and see.

N. T. PURCELL

ASSOCIATED GROCERS LTD.

Week-end Specials

CASH or 30 DAYS APPROVED CREDIT

The Purchasing Power of 100 Alberta Stores make these PRICES POSSIBLE

| | |
|---|-----|
| COFFEE, Santos, bulk per lb..... | 19c |
| COFFEE, Economy, bulk new shipment, | 33c |
| ORANGE MARMALADE, pure, 4-lb. | 45c |
| PLUM JAM, Pure, 4-lb. tin for | 35c |
| CURRANTS, Re-Cleaned, per lb. | 15c |
| SOAP, P & G or Pearl, 7 bars for | 24c |
| CHEESE, 2-lb box Majestic or Colonial | 34c |
| MACARONI, Tidbits, 3-lb. pkge. for | 25c |
| HONEY, Pure Alta, 5-lb. tin for | 50c |
| APPLES, Fancy, McIntosh, 5-lb cartoon..... | 19c |
| ORANGES, New Navel per doz..... | 25c |

EVERYTHING IN XMAS SUPPLIES

PRICES RIGHT

GLEICHEN,

PHONE 67

Finest quality and largest sale in Canada "SALADA" TEA 'Fresh from the gardens'

Don't Attempt Too Much

In these days everybody is, or at least should be, learning some valuable lessons in the economics of business and work which should assist him in years to come. The experiences of today are undoubtedly revealing to some just how much more money must be spent in order to keep what they had been avoided would not have landed them in some of their difficulties of the present. Costs of living are being compelled to increase in the conduct of business. Increases in cost of living expenses, etc., which would not have been necessary had reasonable retrenchment been made in year gone by and a curb placed upon the satisfaction of their desires. Many people are saying "not again" while they are causing themselves to do just what they did.

The varying detail of the great lesson which experience has taught us can best be learned in one's own home. The experience of the man in which man told of an incident happening when he was six years old, and which he considers the most important lesson he ever learned in school, out the thought occurred to him in the new Western country perhaps a little too late. He had been taught that it was better to learn so early in life to learn to avoid. At all events the incident is, we believe, worth recording here as it came to its own natural conclusion.

There was a boy in the family who had a strong taste for peaches. He worked hard for his father thinking out the growing peaches from trees that were too heavily laden. The boy protested to his father that he did not see sense in doing, and said: "Dad, don't let them get green and have more peaches. If you want to eat them, then try to buy them." One tree we won't touch at all. That'll be your tree. The other tree will thin cut so that the only peaches left will be at least six inches apart. That's all I want." The boy was successful in his efforts to succeed in his mashed food, says he watched the fruit grow and ripen and at last, the fruit was ready. "I yielded," he said, "about six bushels of rusty little cubes." And my father, he yielded about eight bushels of fresh ripe peaches. He had to eat out the rest of the fruit and let mine to struggle with more than it could handle."

And this wise father said to his boy: "Trees are a lot like people. If you want to get good work done, you've got to work hard and work them hard. Then give them as much work as you can. If you try to work them too hard, you'll spread their energy all along the line and give you second-rate results."

This is true. There are not too many of us here in the West spread ourselves out too much. Instead of confounding ourselves to the main job? In an intense desire, a laudable ambition, to get on, we have not attempted to make the most of our energies over too great an area instead of giving greater attention to the job at hand. We are not alone in this. For example, have not many of us yielded to the very natural temptation to acquire more land than we can successfully cultivate, rather than be content to have a few acres? This is a natural desire, but it is a desire that should not be better off today than had we resisted that temptation to spread out, to take on too much.

And in not this simple illustration of increase of areas acquired, this spreading out of our energies which such increase entails, merely an illustration after all of other tendencies in our life which, when the first check comes, or difficulties arise, land us in trouble beyond our capacity to handle.

Each man doing his own particular job and doing it well, rather than attempting several jobs and doing all of them in an inferior way, is the sound, safe way—the way which, in the long run, achieves the largest measure of success.

Showed Originality

Illinois Woman Accused Of Ningning Insults At Neighbor
Mrs. Elfreda Dohring of Evanston, Illinois, has shown she doesn't like to be insulted by "F" or "P" or any musical scale.

She went before Police Magistrate Harry T. Clegg of Winona to warn her for neighbor, Mrs. Pearl C. Dorband, saying that for two years Mr. Dorband has been singing at her front door, piping Re-

Sometimes, she said, the insults were by implication in popular songs and sometimes Mrs. Dorband just made up her own songs.

Palm Prints Detectors

Just As Infallible As Finger Prints
Opinion Of Inspector

Palm prints as opposed to finger prints are used for the first time in a court of law in Canada. They were held guilty at the Old Bailey to house-breaking and shoplifting.

Mr. Justice J. C. Cherrill said the prints were as infallible as finger prints. Detective-Inspector Cherrill said the palm prints were taken from the hands of the犯人.

"Every year we have some trouble with house-breaking and shoplifting. It is to be found fairly numerous next year, but this is not so bad. We have knowledge of these palm outbreaks and we are taking steps to meet them. So far, we are not so certain that the situation will never get out of control in Alberta."

A Glass Of Cold Milk
School days are milk days and right so, because no other food is so refreshing, healthful and nourishing as milk. When the boy or girl comes home from school at 4 o'clock they are hungry and tired and wise mother knows that a glass of cold milk will help to restore and easily prepared food she can provide. The four o'clock glass of milk should be part of the school-day programme.—Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

So Short Of Breath

Would Have To Sit Down

Mr. C. M. Stroeder, Hanover, Ont., writes: "I could hardly do my work, and after going up or down stairs I would be breathless for a while as I would be all out of breath."

I could hardly go to town if I walked two or three blocks without getting all out of breath."

The woman always says—If her husband doesn't forget to give her the money."

Clause Again In Use

War Is Man's Biggest Insurance Rate For Pacific Shipping

War insurance rates are now being quoted by companies dealing with Pacific shipping. It is announced that the rate of insurance has been in all insurance policies it has been inactive since the end of the Great War. The war risk component of the war risk rate in the Orient was as high as 2½ per cent. owing to the presence of the Pacific German raiders.

The insurance companies announce that war insurance will be applied on cargo from Hong Kong to Japan, and that the rate will be the same as that had they been avoided would not have landed them in some of their difficulties of the present. Companies are being compelled to make substantial retrenchments in the conduct of their business. Living expenses, etc., which would not have been necessary had reasonable retrenchment been made in year gone by and a curb placed upon the satisfaction of their desires. Many people are saying "not again" while they are causing themselves to do just what they did.

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Condition Not Alarming

Alberta Does Not Fear Grasshopper and Cut Worm Outbreaks Next Spring

The possibility of a serious outbreak of grasshoppers and cut worms next summer, H. A. Craig, Deputy Minister of Agriculture in Alberta, informed the Canadian

newspaper.

We have information that thou-

sands of grasshopper eggs have been laid in the eastern prairie provinces in the southern part," Mr. Craig said, "but it is not alarming for our ex-

perts have large stores of poison bat-

tered for just such an emer-

gency."

"Every year we have some trouble with grasshoppers and we are al-

ways likely to find a few here and there, but this is not so bad. We have

knowledge of these pests outbreaks and we are taking steps to meet them. So far, we are not so certain that the situation will never get out of control in Alberta."

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TOASTED COCONUT SQUARES

1 loaf white bread.

1 cup sweetened condensed milk.

1 cup coconut, scottish style.

Cut bread into 2-inch squares.

Thinly slice. Dip in milk and

drain slightly. Dip in coconut.

Turn upside down on a wire

rack. Remove paper. Quickly cut on edges of square. Spread marmalade on each square.

Wrap in cloth until cool. Cover with an uncooked chocolate frosting.

For treatment of caked legs in children, Dr. George D. Eggers' quick—*the quick—*remedy.

Soften tins and expose stock.

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Soften tins and expose stock.

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Soften tins and expose stock.

For treatment of caked legs in

When a Laxative Grips ... BEWARE!



ENO'S
"FRUIT SALT"

THE HOUSE OF DREAMS-COME-TRUE

— BY —
MARGARET PEDLER

Author of "The Splendid Folly," "The Hermit Of Far End," Hodder & Stoughton, Ltd., London.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

"Staple? Is that the Brennans' place?"

"God bless my soul, no! The Tormarins acquired it when they came pushing over to England with the Conqueror, I imagine. Anne married twice, you know. Her first husband, Tormarin, led her a dog's life, and after his death she married Claude Brennan—son of a junior branch of the Brennans. Now she is a widow for the second time."

"And are there any children?"

"Two sons. The elder is the son of the first marriage and is the owner of Staple, of course. The younger one is the child of the second marriage. I believe that since Brennan's death they all three live very comfortably together at Staple—at least, they did ten years ago when I last heard from Anne. That was not long after Brennan died."

Jean wrinkled her brows.

"Rather a confusing household to be suddenly pitchforked into," she commented.

"But not dull!" submitted Peterson triumphantly: "And dullness is, after all, the biggest bugbear of existence."

As if suddenly stabbed by the palpable pose of his own remark, the light died out of his face and he looked round the great dim hall with a restless, eager glance, as though trying to impress the picture of it on his memory.

"Beirnfels—my 'House of Dreams-Come-True,'" he muttered to himself. He had named it thus in those first glowing days when love had transfigured the grim old border castle turning it into a place of magic visions and consummated hopes. The whimsical name took its origin from a little song which Jacqueline had been wont to sing to him, a glorious voice investing the simple words with a passionate belief and triumph.



SOUR STOMACH

JUST a tasteless dose of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in water. That is an alkali, effective yet harmless. It has been the standard antacid for 50 years. One spoonful will neutralize at once many times its volume in acid. It's the right way, the quick, pleasant and efficient way to kill all the excess acid. The stomach becomes sweet, the pain departs. You are happy again in five minutes.

Don't depend on crude methods. Employ the best way yet evolved in all the years of searching. That is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. Be sure to get the genuine.

The ideal dentifrice for clean teeth and healthy gums is Phillips' Dental Magnesia, a superior toothpaste that safeguards against acid-mouth. (Made in Canada)

W. N. U. 1915

she had missed in the woman who was dead.

And then came recognition of the uselessness of such regret. Nothing could have made Jacqueline other than she was—one of the world's great lovers. Mated to the man she loved, she asked nothing more of Nature, nor had she herself anything more to give. And the same reasoning, though perhaps in a less degree, could be applied to Peterson's own attitude of detachment towards his daughter; although Jean was intuitively aware that she had come to mean much more to him since her mother's death, even though it might be, perhaps, only because she represented a tangible link with his past happiness.

Thrusting aside the oppression of thought conjured up by her glimpse of that quiet God's Acre, set high up among the hills, she turned abruptly from the window and made her way downstairs to the hotel vestibule.

Here she discovered that Peterson had been claimed by some acquaintances. The encounter was obviously not of his own choosing, for, to Jean's experienced eye, his face bore the slightly restive expression common to it when circumstances had momentarily got the better of him.

His companions were a somewhat elaborate little Frenchman of fifty or thereabouts, with an unmistakable air of breeding about him, and a stately-looking woman some fifteen years younger, whose warm blonde colouring and swift, mobile gesture proclaimed her of Latin blood. All three were conversing in French.

"Ah! Le voilà qui vient!" Peterson turned as Jean approached, his quick exclamation tinted with relief. Still in French, which both he and Jean spoke as fluently and with as little accent as English, he continued rapidly: "Jean, let me present you to Madame la Comtesse de Varigny."

The girl found herself looking straight into a pair of eyes of that peculiarly opaque, dense brown common to Southern races. They were heavily fringed with long black lashes, giving them a furtively soft and disarming expression, yet Jean was vaguely conscious that their real expression held something secret and implacable, almost repellent, an impression strengthened by the virile, strongly-marked black brows that lay so close above them.

For the rest, Madame de Varigny was undeniably a beautiful woman, her blue-black, rather coarse hair framing an oval face, extraordinarily attractive in contour, with somewhat high cheek bones and a clever, flexible mouth.

Jean's first instinctive feeling was one of distaste. In spite of her knowledge that Varigny was one of the oldest names in France, the Countess struck her as partaking a little of the adventurist—the type of woman of no particular birth who has climbed by her wits—and she wondered what position she had occupied prior to her marriage.

She was sharply recalled from her thoughts to find that Madame de Varigny was introducing the little middle-aged Frenchman to her as her husband, and immediately she spoke Jean felt her suspicious melting away beneath the warm, caressing cadences of an unusually beautiful voice. Such a voice was a straight passport to the heart. It seemed to clothe even the prosaic little Count in an almost romantic atmosphere of tender charm, an effect which he speedily dispelled by giving a Jean a full, true, and particular account of the various pulmonary symptoms which annually induced him to seek the high, dry air of Montavon.

"It is as an insurance of good health that I come," he informed Jean gravely.

"Oh, yes, we are not here merely for pleasure—comme ces autres"—Madame de Varigny gestured smilingly towards a merry party of men and girls who had just come in from lugging and were stamping the snow off their feet amid gay little outbursts of chaff and laughter. "We are here just as last year, Peterson"—the suddenly muted quality of her voice implied just the right amount of sympathetic recollection—"so that mon pauvre mari may assure himself of yet another year of health."

The faintly ironical gleam in her eyes convinced Jean that, as she had shrewdly begun to suspect, the little Count was a "malade imaginaire," and once again she found herself wondering what could be the circumstances responsible for the union of two such dissimilar personalities as

was kindhearted and generous in her genuine wish to compass the girl's happiness, and that Jean had been frankly fond of her and attracted to her, but in no sense of the words had there been any interpretation of a maternal or filial relationship; "Of course I know I'm a quite superfluous third at Beirnfels, but, all the same, you two really do make the most perfect host and hostess, and you try awfully hard not to let me feel de trop."

But, despite the fact that Jacqueline had represented little more to her daughter than brilliant and delightful personality with whom circumstances happened to have brought her into contact, Jean was conscious of a sudden thrill of pain as her glance travelled across the wide stretches of snow and came at last to rest on the shoulder of a hill. She was moved by an immense consciousness of loss—not just the mere sense of bereavement which the circumstances would naturally have engendered, but something more absolute—a sense of all the exquisite maternal element which

for NEURITIS
One thing that helps is to
drink this, pour in Minard's.
Then rub the liniment
gently in.

Pain eases off!

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

22



... Here's
comforting relief
without "dosing."

Just rub on
VICKS
VAPORUB

the high-bred, hypochondriacal little Count and the rather splendid-looking but almost certainly plebian-born woman who was his wife.

She intended, later on, to ask her father if he would supply the key to the riddle, but he had contrived to drift off during the course of her conversation with the Varigny's, and, when at last she found herself free to join him, he had disappeared altogether.

She thought it very probable that he had gone out to watch the progress of a skiing match to which he had referred with some enthusiasm earlier in the day, and she smiled a little at the characteristic way in which he had extricated himself, at her expense, from the inconvenience of his unexpected rencontre with the Varigny's.

But, two hours later, she realized that once again his superficial air of animation had deceived her. From her window she saw him coming along the frozen track that led from the hillside cemetery, and for a moment she hardly recognized her father in that suddenly shrunk, huddled figure of a man, stumbling down the path, his head thrust forward and sunken on his breast.

In spite of Glyn's decision that she must join him in Paris, should Lady Anne's invitation fail to materialize, she was well aware that he would not greet her appearance on the scene with any enthusiasm.

"I suppose"—the Countess was speaking again—"I suppose, Brennan is a very frequent—a common name in England?"

The question was put casually, more as though for the sake of making conversation than anything else, yet Madame de Varigny seemed to await the answer with a curious anxiety.

"Oh, no," Jean replied readily enough, "I don't think it is a common name. Lady Anne married into a junior branch of the family, I believe," she added.

"That would not be considered a very good match for a peer's daughter, surely?" hazarded the Countess. "A junior branch? I suppose there was a romantic love-affair of some kind behind it?"

"It was Lady Anne's second marriage. Her first husband was a Tormarin—one of the oldest families in England." Jean spoke rather stiffly. There was something jarring about the pertinacious catechism.

Madame de Varigny's lips trembled as she put her next question, and not even the dusky fringe of lashes could quite soften the sudden tense gleam in her eyes.

"Tor—ma—rin!" She pronounced the name with a French inflection, evidently finding the unusual English

some, grief-ravaged face, was suddenly conscious of a shrinking fear of that mysterious force called love, which can make, and so swiftly, terribly unmake, the lives of men and women.

CHAPTER III.

The Stranger On the Ice

"And this friend of your father's? you have not heard from her yet?"

Jean and Madame de Varigny were breakfasting together the morning after Peterson's departure.

"No. I hoped a letter might have come for me by this morning's post. But I'm afraid I shall be on your hands a day or two longer"—smiling.

"But it is a pleasure!" Madame de Varigny reassured her warmly. "My husband and I are here for another week yet. After that we go on to St. Moritz. He is suddenly discontented with Montavon. If, by any chance, you have not heard from Lady—Lady—I forget the name—"

"Lady Anne Brennan," supplied Jean.

A curiously concentrated expression seemed to fit for an instant across Madame de Varigny's face, but she continued smoothly:

"Mais, ou!"—Lady Brennan. "Eh bien, if you have not heard from her by the time we leave for St. Moritz, you must come with us. It would add greatly to our pleasure."

"It's very good of you," replied Jean. She felt frankly grateful for the suggestion, realizing that if, by any mischance, the letter should be delayed till then, Madame de Varigny's offer would considerably smooth her path. In spite of Glyn's decision that she must join him in Paris, should Lady Anne's invitation fail to materialize, she was well aware that he would not greet her appearance on the scene with any enthusiasm.

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"Tor—ma—rin!" She pronounced the name with a French inflection, evidently finding the unusual English

absent from her.

"It's very kind of you. But I should really like to try my luck on the ice. I haven't skated for some years, and as I feel a trifle shaky about beginning again, Monsieur Girolet, who directs the sports, has promised to coach me up a bit some time this morning."

"Bon!" Madame de Varigny nodded pleasantly. "You will be well occupied while we are away. Au revoir, then, till our return. Perhaps we shall walk down to the rink later to witness your progress under Monsieur Girolet's instruction."

She smiled mischievously, the smile irradiating her face with a sudden charm. Jean felt as though, for a moment, she had glimpsed the woman the Countess might have been but for some happening in her life which had soured and embittered it, setting within the liquid depths of her soft, southern eyes.

She was still speculating on Madame de Varigny's curious personality as she made her way along the beaten track that led towards the rink, and then, as a sudden turn of the way brought the sheet of ice suddenly into full view, all thoughts concerning the bunch of contradictions

MACDONALD'S Fine Cut

Canadian Finest Cigarette Tobacco
with ZIG-ZAG papers attached

that goes to make up individual character were swept out of her mind.

In the glory of the morning sunlight the stretch of frozen water gleamed like a shield of burnished silver, whilst on its further side rose great pine-woods, mysteriously dark and silent, climbing the steeply rising ground towards the mountains.

There were a number of people skating, and Jean discovered Monsieur Girolet in the distance, supervising the practice of a pretty American girl who was cutting figures with an ease and exquisite balance of lithes body that hardly seemed to stand in need of the instructions he poured forth so volubly. Probably, Jean decided, the American had entered for some match and was being coached up to concert pitch accordingly.

She stood for a little time watching with interest the varied performances of the skaters. Bands of light-hearted folk, indulging in the sport just for the sheer enjoyment of it, sped gaily by, broken snatches of their talk and laughter drifting back to her as they passed, whilst groups of more accomplished skaters performed intricate evolutions with an earnestness and intensity of purpose almost worthy of a better cause.

(To Be Continued.)

An Oil That Is Fried Everywhere.—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was put upon the market without any flourish over fifty years ago. It was put up to meet the wants of a small section, but as soon as its merits became known it had a whole continent for a field, and it is now known and prized throughout this continent. There is nothing equal to it.

Charlotte.—It must be three years since I saw you last. I hardly knew you, you have aged so.

Clarissa.—Well, I wouldn't have known you, either, except for that hat.

To safeguard the child from damage that worms cause, use Miller's Worm Powders, the medicine par excellence for children. These powders will clear the system entirely of worms, and will encourage healthful operation of the digestive processes. As a vermifuge it can be relied on for its effectiveness.

First henpeck.—"Don't tell my wife I let you borrow a dollar."

Second sap.—"I won't if you don't tell my wife I had a dollar."

Worms feed upon the vitality of the family; the broom has been replaced by an electric slave but the snow still requires elbow grease.

A new, different

MAGIC



MENU

● Look for this mark on every tin. It is a guarantee that Magic Baking Powder does not contain alum or any harmful ingredient.

This delightful tea menu suggested by Madame R. Lacroix, assistant director at the Provincial School of Domestic Science, outstanding Montreal Cooking School, will come in very handy next time you're entertaining. Keep it for reference.

TEA MENU

- Fruit Cocktail
- Hot Cheese Biscuits
- Salad Marguerite
- Assorted Tea Cakes
- Pineapple Ice Cream
- Chase & Sanborn's Tea or Coffee

Madame Lacroix says: "For my part, I always use and recommend Magic Baking Powder because it is absolutely dependable. Its high leavening power is always uniform. You get the same satisfactory results every time you use it."

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Try Madame Lacroix's recipe for *HOT CHEESE BISCUITS

| | |
|----------------------|-----------------|
| 1½ cups flour | ¾ cup milk |
| 4 teaspoons Magic | ¾ cup grated |
| Baking Powder | cheese |
| 2 tablespoons butter | 1 teaspoon salt |

Sift flour, baking powder and salt. With two knives, thoroughly mix flour, butter and cheese. Dilute the mixture with milk to make a soft dough. Roll quickly and lightly to one-half inch thickness and cut with a round biscuit cutter. Place on top

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39
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Our drivers
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undamaged
empties



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Artificial wreaths always on hand. Extreme extremes will not effect these flowers in any way.
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Superstition and distrust, with superstitions known as "the blues" were at one time prevalent by a large number of people, was happily long ago dispelled, and today the Lodge and the one and the charwoman, the home and family, the fraternal society has reached a high state of development, secret and fraternal order have their greatest stronghold.

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All Work Guaranteed
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I am now opened up for business
Prepared to repair all makes of
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SEEING SIGHTS
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SEEING SIGHTS

It is difficult to imagine the sensations of a man who comes from isolated sections of the world, particularly island dwellers, when first brought into contact with the facilities of civilization.

A striking tale of the wonder with which Michel Gillings, a 17-year-old girl from the Island of St. Kilda, of the English coast first saw a horse, a motor car, a railroad train and a moving picture on her first visit to the mainland.

Thousands of people live an idyllic life in such places as the British Isles, but not many of them, within a comparatively short distance of there.

But it is not only those who live in similarly settled localities who are likely to bring back with them a sense of incomparability to the greatest melody.

Not long ago a large and curious crowd gathered in a certain section of New York city to witness the arrival of but never witnessed by those who gathered to gaze upon the steamer.

It was a curio.

"How did you get the black eye, Mr. Higgins?" asked a boy during the trip.

"We'll see 'im buried come out of prison on his birthday."

"For."

"And I wished we 'eavy mutton."

(Continued from page 1)
CANADA'S NATIONAL
EMERGENCY APPEAL
BEGINS DECEMBER 10

As a medium of distribution, the organization of the Red Cross Society of Canada is to be used. There are two reasons for this. First, and the main one, is that the Red Cross Society is the only society extending throughout the country with an organization which can be mobilized immediately to help relieve distress. It has its branches in many towns, cities and communities, and is able to move more rapidly than other organizations. The second reason is that the society has already surveyed and listed the names and addresses of those who are directly affected by relief measures hitherto undertaken and can bring grain aid which is best given where it is most needed.

In the rural districts those who wish to contribute to the fund need not give any personally. Grandparents will keep their grandchildren. These can be made simply by notifying the agent at the elevator where grain is delivered so much of it is set aside to this particular campaign. Elevator agents have been instructed on this point and will do all that is necessary once they are authorized to allocate grain to the fund.

LAUGH AND
GLEICHEN
LAUGHS WITH YOU

Dan McDonald, on Thursday of last week, saw an owl perching on a fence post close to his house. Jack is not afraid to tell the "tale" and we can only conclude that he saw a "phenomenon." The owl may have said "hoot" but it is not on record that he said "moo."

Dr. C. B. McNaught was asked by his wife to take a copy of a radio script she wanted. Unfortunately the doctor got two stations at once and could not keep them straight.

He said what he heard was a spoonful of baking powder, lower the legs and mash both eggs in a sieve, then add the bread crumbs and mix it into a bowl. Then lay the flat on the floor, roll the white of an egg hard-boiled and form a small cone in a hole. In ten minutes remove from the flour and rub smartly with a rough towel. Breathe naturally, dress in warm flannels and serve with hot soup."

CALLS OF THE GLEICHEN
BRIDGE BRIGADE

Tells a Story Sister to All

One notrump, two notrump.

Three notrump; war trumpet.

Called in a bitter breath.

Went down six hundred.

"One," the dealer said;

Other one soon obeyed;

Both having overcalled.

Went down six hundred.

From the time they played.

Was there a man dismayed?

No—though the other knew

Brown was blundered.

"Double," the dealer reply.

That was the reason why

They're but to do and die.

Having both overcalled,

Went down six hundred.

Asces to right of them;

Queens to the left of them.

All their hopes were dashed.

That was the reason they fell,

For the fox played too well.

Gave the Dealer Hall—

Put down six hundred.

What's the courage fad?

Still wilder calls they made.

All the Club wondered.

Double, the dealer made;

They were the "big" brigade,

Six times six hundred.

Jack James—How is it, James

and his wife set off together so much lately? I thought they were separate."

Dave Wilson: "Oh (their) is a companion diverse."

IMITATE THE BULLDOG

R. W. Brown was a bad sailor when he crossed the ocean to Canada. He went to the captain and asked what he should do to prevent seasickness.

"Ask him to sleep," said the captain.

"'Az?" replied R. W.

"Just hold him between your teeth during the trip."

"How did you get the black eye, Mr. Higgins?" asked a boy during the trip.

"We'll see 'im buried come out of prison on his birthday."

"For."

"And I wished we 'eavy mutton."

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Jan. 5th. Pacific Coast tickets on
sale certain dates during Dec., Jan.
11-12 are good for return until
April 15th, 1932.

Any Canadian Pacific agent will gladly
give full information, or write

G.D. BROPHY, District Passenger
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TIME TABLE OF 1930

The first rail-linked time table published in the South, issued at Charlottetown in 1890, announcing the schedule for a short line out of that city, containing a passenger which would appear in the passenger day tables. This gave the information that arrangements for special trips could be made by agreement with the engineer in charge, who would be responsible for the service on the road. It was the "Best Friend of Charlottetown," the first double track line in America, and weighed only about four tons to the mile.

"With perhaps 100 years from now people will look upon the facilities and practices of the present day as being antiquated and anachronistic. The public are especially informed

that from Mr. E. L. Miller his locomotive steam engine and that it will be used for passenger employment in the transportation of passengers."

"The times of leaving the station in Line street will be 8 o'clock, at 10 a.m., at 1 and at half past 3 o'clock.

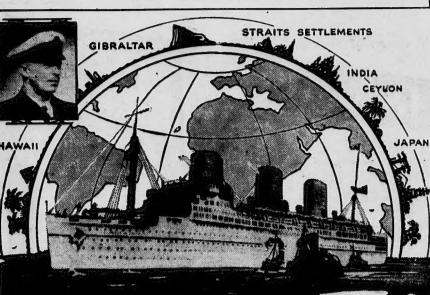
"Parties may be accommodated at the intermediate hours by agreeing with the engineer. Great popularity will be enjoyed in the use of stations."

"But perhaps 100 years from now people will look upon the facilities and practices of the present day as being antiquated and anachronistic. The public are especially informed

that the times of leaving the station in Line street will be 8 o'clock, at 10 a.m., at 1 and at half past 3 o'clock.

"The average man is so busy trying to lay a strip of carpet for himself that he misses the glory of the skies overhead."

The Gleichen Call, Gleichen, Alberta



Like any debutante after the hectic galas of her first season, the young lady who, immediately after the opening of the new year, became a leader of society, leaves shortly for a leisurely cruise around the world.

The famous liner "Empress of Britain" has just completed her first voyage around the world, and amongst the most brilliant ever held on the Western Ocean, and the most complete representation of rank and fashion than Ward McAllister dreamt of.

Alleged passengers, Earls, Viscounts, Barons, Knights of many of the highest orders of chivalry and nobility, the highest aristocracy of North America, the noblest aristocracy of Europe, the most brilliant society of Australia, Gibraltar, Algiers, Monaco, France, Sumatra, Java, Straits Settlements, Federated Malay States, Philippines, China, Japan, Korea, Panama and Cuba.

This will be the largest and fastest vessel ever to sail around the world.

The coming to Father Point, Quebec, in four days 12 hours, 50 minutes, thus breaking the previous record of 10 days, 16 hours, 50 minutes, the "Empress of Britain" did not rest on her laurels, and since that date has broken her own record, and has done so again, this time in 9 days, 19 hours, 49 minutes, and less than the best record between Cherbourg and New York.

Starting December 3rd, from New York, the "Empress of Britain" will sail for the Far East, arriving in London on January 2nd, 1931, and returning to New York on January 22, 1931.

Passengers of the Canadian Pacific feel

the British Empire on her second voyage by making

MACDONALD'S Fine Cut

Canada's Finest Cigarette Tobacco
With ZIG-ZAG papers attached

THE HOUSE OF DREAMS-COME-TRUE

BY —

MARGARET PEDLER
Author Of
"The Spangled Petticoat," "The Hermit
Hoodie" & "Romance Lied." London.

CHAPTER V.

Arriving the Snows

As Jean stepped outside the hut it seemed as though she had walked straight into the heart of the storm. The blizzard was so fierce that it beat down from the mountains caught away her breath, the fine driving flakes, crystallized, whirped her face, almost blinding her, as though they were their onslaught; whilst her feet slipped and slid on the newly fallen snow as she trudged along under the Englishman.

"This is a good preparation for a dash through the mountains, breathing, forcing her chilled lips to a smile.

"For a dance? What dance?"

"There's a family dance here—but the hotel is closed. I can't get away if we're left to dance, will wait."

The Englishman laughed suddenly. "Your concern is to get you back to the hotel—alive," he observed grimly.

Jean stopped at him quickly. "It is not as bad as that," she said more soberly.

"No. At least I don't mind a frigid bath," she said. "It seems a little incongruous to be contemplating a dance when we may be struggling through several feet of snow."

The fierce gusts of wind, lashing about them in bewildering eddies, and their push on a silent slope, was only an occasional word of encouragement from the Englishman.

"At last," he said, "I am here. Jean paused, battered and spent with the fury of the storm.

Sighing deeply, she had no breath left to answer, but once again her lips curved in a plucky little smile. A fresh onslaught of wind and snow, however, caused her to stagger a little as it blustered by.

"Here," he said quickly, "Take my arm, and we'll get through the blizzard into the pine-wood. The trees there will give us protection."

They struggled forward again. Jean in a moment had her coat bunched up to the distant mountains; howling storm-filled clouds made a grey wall, and the blizzard was so fierce that they could just discern ahead a vague, formless darkness of the snow.

Another ten minutes' walking brought them to the edge of the blizzard, the blunted edge of the storm was almost counterbalanced by the added motion of the wind.

High up before them could be heard the ominous creak and swing of great branches shaken like tops in the wind, and now and again the sharper crack



BABY FRETFUL, RESTLESS?

Look to this cause

When your baby fusses, teases, looks for one comforter to sleep, restlessly looks for one comforter to sleep, restlessly. Constipation. To get rid quickly of the constipation and discomfort, give a treatment that you know is made specially for children. It is safe, non-toxic, vegetable preparation; contains no harsh drugs, no narcotics. It is so mild that it can be given to even the young infant to relieve colic. Yet, it is so safe that it can be given to the most sensitive child. The doctor's regular help will bring results far faster than you expect. Protect your baby. Keep a bottle on hand. Genuine Castor Oil always has the name.

Ruth Fletcher
CASTOR
CHURCH EST. 1910

W. N. U. 1917

the snow had been violently blown. It passed him, unbroken, through the slogging crash of a tree torn up bodily and flung to earth.

"It's worse," he declared. Jean, thinking of a nervous laugh—"I think, I'd rather die in the open!"

"It might be preferable, but I can't help it," the Englishman returned coolly.

He had thought to impress her,

child, and firmly held in the embrace of arms like steel.

For a few moments he made good progress, dragging her way through the slogging snow. But the task of carrying a young woman of average height, who was in reality no less strong even to a strong man and without the added difficulty of ploughing through snowdrifts, was too much for him. Every step, and Jean could guess the strain entailed upon him by the double burden, "Don't put me down!" she urged him. "I'm sure I can walk; it's really I am."

He stopped for a moment. "Look down," he said. "Think you could stand in that?"

The snow had risen to his waist, and she skinned the sheet of ice where they had been skating but a few hours before. Through the pithy blessing of the snow Jean strode to reach her companion's face. It was white, pale, and his eyes seemed dimmed and concentrated.

"Small loss if I do! But that would have been a waste of your time. I've got home now, I'll just sit and wait until the morning," he said.

He started on again, pressing forward with determined steps. He had not only lost great difficulty in his exertion that he was able to make headway. Jean, her cheek against his hair, in the feel of it took a good half hour to accustom her to the labouring beats of his heart as the wind and snow drove in.

"Montaure and Madame de Varigny, a distracted "maître d'hôtel," and a crowd of interested and sympathetic persons, were awaiting their arrival.

"Come! Having shot her bolt and dashed off, he had been unable to get home safely now. We're through the worst. There are no more drifts now, only a few more difficulties ahead."

It was true. Anything that might have spelt danger was past, and it was with the wind and snow driving in, that he could have had a good half hour to accustom her to the labouring beats of his heart as the wind and snow increased.

"How much further?" she whispered. "I've got through!" he said.

"Not far," he answered briefly, his steps becoming more rapid.

A few more steps. They were silent now. Jean's eyes sought his face. It was wan, and even in that bitter light she could see that he was tired.

"I can get through the drifts and between the houses, but the road is all broken. The wind and there'll be drifts at the end of the street," he said.

"I've got it for—" he said again.

"Put me down," she cried implo-
ingly. "Put me down."

"I'll do that," he said. "Shake off your coat. You're wet through."

"I'm not hot, but I only have a snow-plough, and if I go down steeply I'll be buried in snowdrifts. I'll go back as much as I can," he said.

He moved forward, advancing cautiously. He was half-burdened with the weight of Jean, who had fallen and looking upwards, found herself staring straight into the eyes of the Englishman. His gaze was fixed, his face a gaunt a little brown, down into a soft bed of snow that lay beside him, which had suddenly reappeared.

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Petroleum Coke

The fuel that is 100% heat value as compared to about 38% in the best quality coal the balance being ash, moisture, etc.

PETROLEUM COKE has no ashes. Gives a clear blue flame, is light in weight and does not deteriorate.

We will have a car on track this week, and we would recommend this Coke for those who wish HEAT VALUE, less the dirt nuisance.

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| The Mante, | \$39.50 |
| The Console, | \$104.00 |
| The International, | \$164.50 |
| Deluxe International | \$198.50 |

Terms Can Be Arranged.

See before you buy **The International and Deluxe International are Marconi's new Long and Short Wave Receivers. Distant Stations are brought in either by day or night.**

**Hi Test Gasoline in bulk 45c. Gal.
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Expert Skate Sharpening NOW 15c.**

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**THERE'S REAL
FESTIVAL CHEER—
in the true full flavor of this famous
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Accept only the Genuine.
BUFFALO BRAND**



NOTICE

Asbury on the premises of Christ
Dick, Makpiece, P. O. Alta.

Bay golden, 4 years old, 13 years old,
Brock, white on forehead, right hind
foot white. Branded right shoulder
CX.

Bay golden, about 10 years old,
bricks, branded right shoulder L+

Bay mare, 4 years old, white on
forehead, white tail.

Calico DICK.
Makpiece, P.O. Alta.

This is the slogan on a gum slicker
being sent out by the Alberta Pro-
hibition Association over the signature
of H.H. Hull, an ex-primitive.

The slogan is "Buy a gum slicker, spend
it that we would like to suggest to Mr. Hull
that he would help Albertans
to buy a gum slicker if he would let
the gum stickers printed in Alberta,
and not in the U.S.A.

Collect money from Alberta chil-
dren, send it back to the A.P.A. for
distribution, and the money collected
to the U. S. A. to purchase gum
stickers there, for the purpose of organ-
izing the children, and to get the printing
business. Imperial Fortune.

Town & District

Our red costums across the track re-
ceived a small payment of money
Monday and distributed most of it to
those in need.

The Guitars will journey to Nan-
tucket Saturday, December 12 and dis-
play their art in a covered rink. We
hope they produce the goods against
that town.

Skiing and curling is the sport
these days and they are all taking
advantage of the good weather.

John Cook and Art Clifford had the
misfortune to almost end up on the prairie
between Arrowhead and Vauxhall.
Sunday, having taken a picture trip
with the cameras, the two were
got stuck. Ask them how cold it was
during the night.

The past week has been great
weather for the local coal dealer R.
S. McQueen.

Bob Staback of Calgary spent a
few hours in town last week renew-
ing old acquaintances.

If you want your hair, finger wavy
read Mrs. R. Schmidt's ad in this
issue.

Mr. Taylor, Cas, Brown and St.
McKay motored to Banffino Tuesday
to play for the Banffino hockey team.

A mighty drama of a beautiful
romance in which Norma Talmadge as
"Da Barry, Woman of Passion" side-
stepped love for luxury and then sacri-
ficed her life for the love of her man.
The Community Hall Next Tuesday.

The Junior Gummers and the Bas-
tard Bears hockey boys tangle on the
Gleichen rink. Friday night at
7:00 p.m. Everybody turnout and
support the junior boys.

The school fair price money was
paid out last week to a number of
lucky boys and girls of the dif-
ferent schools who participated in
the recent Gleichen school fair.

The Meadowbrook School girls are
putting on a dance Friday, Dec. 18th
at the Meadowbrook Hall and invite
all to attend.

Ed Taylor the well-known Gleichen
insurance agent has returned to town
after spending about three weeks in
the High River area.

He was put on by the Ladies Circle
of the United Church in the Legion
Hall last Saturday was well attended.

Master Bobby Moss had his face
wiped with gasoline, one night last
week at the rink. He was blowing
the whistle when a spark from the
motor caught fire and scorched his
face. He has almost recovered.

A new machine can exert a pres-
sure of 300 tons to the square inch.
Still it couldn't squeeze money out
of some people.

The service in Gleichen St. Andrew's
Church commencing the 45 anniversary
was held with great interest at
the Tabernacle, Rev. Cannon Gale, Rural
Dean of Calgary, was the preacher
on this occasion. Rev. J. R. Davies
conducted the service at home. Rev.

Gale's sermon is as follows: "The
members of the Gleichen con-
gregation was very well received and
the sermon on the story of the
Samuelites must have appreciated. The
preacher pointed out that actual deeds
of mercy were required and that
not to follow them with kind action
and sacrifice was not of a great deed
of good to the world." At this time
was the sermon in the spirit of
help and help it was up to those who
could to pay their "two pence" in
the Samariales.

Charles C. Kettner pointed out that during
the 45 years of existence of the local
church no doubt many had given their
two pence. He is to present at the 45th
anniversary of Gleichen St. Andrew's
church.

And this is, as we have stated, a time
of great bargains.

Take a look around the stores and
shops and see what your dollar will

buy.

Why is it that one man finds it
possible to maintain his income even
increasing the fertility and
productivity of his land?

With the same soil, the same
water, the same sun, the same
showers and the same natural ad-
vantages, permits his land to run down
and become seeded with noxious
weeds and to bring him little profit.

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